SAVING WIT OF THE VAGABOND.

A TRAMP DOGS THREE DAYS OF GRACE IN THE POUND.

His Capture in the Park - Surprising Effect of a Whiff of Dinner Upon a Brown Ragamumn - Death Bravely Faced - Fat Keeper to the Rescue.

When they caught him he was describing a series of formal, stiff-legged circles around small cocker spaniel with the wholly unselfish motive of permitting the cocker to knock the chip off his shoulder, or not,



HE WAS DESCRIBING A SERIES OF STIFF-LEGGED CIRCLES.

he saw fit. With his bringing up and his profound knowledge of the police-of those in particular who wore brown helmets and were constantly interfering in the affairs of his world-there seemed to be no reasonable apology for his carelessness and he probably would have been the first

His brown spring suit, already faded by the rains and a number of unexpected baths in the river needed pressing and cleaning, but he was too much of a bohemian to give such matters serious consideration. Neither pain nor cold nor hunger-and he had known all these simultaneouslycould chill his blithe spirits, and his attitude toward a world that had treated him with scant respect was one of jaunty indiffer-

He looked upon it with shrewd eyes that twinkled through shaggy brows as tattered as the rest of his make up and he wore his ears permanently pricked up. The tip of the left one curled over a trifle, like a derby tilted rakishly over one eye Had he not been a little dog he probably would have been selling the record and form of the horses at the entrance to the raceirack.

It may have been his meeting with the spaniel that for the moment made him forget that he wore no official brass license hanging from his neck and therefore had no right at all to be alive. Down in his part of city the dogs did not wear jackets that shimmered like black satin nor ludi-

of the drive. As the doors of the wagon were being opened the prisoner stretched his head far out over the man's shoulder and barked a loud brave farewell to his new friend who was not going to jail. And on his way to prison he continued to bark derisively at his keepers, at his forlorn companions, at the bright gay world outside; that was the spirit of his environment; he would live up to it.

Finally the wagon drew up before a narrow one-story building standing close to the riverside. For the furry foundlings of the city all roads lead finally to this building. Over its roof floats the flag of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

It is constantly crowded with unlicensed

It is constantly crowded with unlicensed dogs, vagabond cats and abandoned kitdogs, vagabond cats and abandoned kittens. Sometimes a canine swell out on a bit of a bender lands in it, but he is treated with the same deference that is bestowed upon other swells under similar unfortunate circumstances. He has a cell all to himself. To each dog waif three days of grace are given. If at the end of that time the dog has not been reclaimed by his owner or bought by some visitor he is removed permanently beyond the reach of his tormentors. In the back room there are three big cells that correspond to the three days of grace. Each day the waif is moved into a new cell until finally there are no more cells and no more days of grace.

into a new cell until finally there are no more cells and no more days of grace. The brown vagabond was placed in the

First Day Cell. There were many other similar vagabonds in that cell, but none that looked upon misfortune with such swagsooner was the door closed upon him



than he selected an ancient and quiet pro than he selected an ancient and quiet preposterous pug for his particular friend.
He caught him by the ear, dragged him
through the sawdust and broke in upon
his meditations so rudely that the pug had
asthmatic hysterics for the rest of the day.
Afterward he went over to a corner in
which a weary Newfoundland of the old
school was brooding over the sorrows of his

again without waiting for any other encore than the fragrance of the Irish stew.

Finally a big German keeper came to the cell carrying the dinner in two big heaping pans. And then the little dog went quite beside himself. Bounding into the middle of the cell he gave one triumphant bark and turned a complete backward somersault.

sault.

The dinner almost dropped from the keeper's hands. His round eyes blinked and then became set in a winkless stare.

"Vos is it mit you der matter?" he demanded hoarsely. "Vos you von of dem esgaped lunatics or vos id dat I vos von? Do dose packward film-flammers vonce more, liddle dog, or maype I lose mine bositions; maype I haf—vhat you call id?—got dem some more."

With unsteady hand held out a piece of meat and waved it at the brown waif.

With unsteady hand he held out a piece of meat and waved it at the brown waif. Instantly the waif repeated the performance, turning two somersaults this time instead of one. The keeper sighed profoundly and wiped his forehead.

"Dose liddle dog mid der circus haf been," he muttered as he walked away. Suddenly his round face bloomed into smiles and he nodded knowingly to himself.

and he nodded knowingly to hims The next day the prisoner as The next day the prisoner and his companions were moved into the second-day cell. If the light-hearted vagabond realized that he was but one of the grains of sand in that grim hourglass that forever was being emptied at one end and replen-ished at the other he made no sign of it.

At dinner he repeated his performance with pleasing variations, and the old Ger-man nodded wisely to himself once more and patted the little dog on the head.

That same afternoon when the door of

That same afternoon, when the door of the third-day cell was opened and the prisoners were started on that journey from which no canine traveller returns, the little ragamuffin pressed his nose close to the bars of his cell and with his bright to the bars of his cell and with his bright eyes watched the procession until the last prisoner had passed through the door into the next room. Then he tilted his head far back and barked a long, solemn requiem. Toward the last the sands in the glass always seem to run swiftest. Scarcely had the faded waif curied himself up for the night in a tight ball like a caterpillar than it was time to be moved into the next cell.

duty that day, and the man who took his place was too busy to notice the fine performance that was given at breakfast time. No one came to reclaim him, and as his accomplishments were known only to the German no visitor was persuaded into huving him.

to the German no visitor was persuaded into buying him.

Of the impending tragedy, however, he appeared calmly unconcerned. The few hours that were left to him he spent in an earnest effort to precipitate a riot among the other prisoners. He hauled the ancient pug from one corner of the cell to another in a series of growling, spasmodio jerks that were most disconcerting, and he issued defiant challenges to all who attempted to rebuke him.

he issued defiant challenges to all who attempted to rebuke him.

When the men came at 4 o'clock to take the little band into that next room he was the first to leave the cell, and when all the prisoners had been removed he walked at the head of the line, his tail proudly erect and wagging. A short delay was caused in getting the pug and the old fashioned Newfoundland under way and the vagabond took advantage of it to lick the man's hand.

hand.

Finally, however, the band was again started and as its leader passed over the threshold of the next room a man seized him quickly by the neck. The little dog looked at him out of the corner of one eye. The group outside were huddled together waiting for the man to return—already he had disappeared in the darkness of the room.

om.

The old Newfoundland no longer faltered.

waved his tail gravely to and fro and there was something almost like expectancy in his deep set eyes. For him life had lost its sting. Suddenly there was a great commotion outside and a moment later the German keeper, very red in the face and very short of breath

"Vere is dot liddle dog vhat makes dose film-flammers pack-vards?" he panted. "He is for me, dot liddle dog. I make up my mind alreaty. I take him mit me home." One of the men pointed into the

One of the men pointed into the shadow beyond.

"You'd better hurry," he said.

The fat keeper hurled himself through the door; there was a confused blending of German and Scandinavian and in another moment the German reappeared holding a little dog in a faded brown suit. He held it as one would hold a priceless piece of fur.



HE BARKED A SOLEMN REQUIEM. trous long ears that could the tied in bow fallen race and impulsively licked a

knots under their chirs.

It may be he forgot his cunning in wondering what the dogs he knew personally would do to him if he appeared with such ridiculous ears. At any rate he did not see the two men that crept up behind him nor hear them until they had thrown a long loose districted was caught, too, but the men rid not place him under arrest. He men did not place him under arrest. He
was a member of the Dog Show set and he
wore the brass certificate on his collar
which contided him to life, liberty and the
Moreover, after his name appeared the
Microsver, after his name appeared the men and not place him under arrest. He

Moreover, after his name appeared the letters "A K C S B," which signified that it least six generations in his family had been recorded officially in the "Burke's First he sat up, very straight and stiff, with his front paws stretched out and began bearing time to some unheard music respected of the flog Realm." The little fragrandite was no more entitled to those letters than the policeman whose past as no more entitled to those letters than the policeman whose past of the flow lath houses on batterday was not in street and who stood in front of the first lath houses on batterday was not in street and who stood in front of the first lath houses on batterday was not in street and who stood in front of the first lath houses on batterday was not in street and who stood in front of the first lath houses on batterday was not in street and who stood in front of the first lath houses on batterday was not in street and who stood in front demanded over until he had completed a lag circle in the sawdual, then he added, lowering his volce to a confidential whisper and chuck for the first whilf seemed to inspire him with manuel zoel, and all the time he kept up a low growing accompaniment to his performance while he had give through his repertains once he began at the beginning

HIS TAIL WAS PROUDLY

FRECT AND WAGGING.

BIG WASE IS ASIA ADOR.

stifferent States of Marco

pictures from the Balvador Mort

"E stories and tidal waves acted in ation, the wave being larger in

indeptations on the coasts scheme the mater If Flands the I next and Many Are Browned | said find roots for itself only by rising higher Thus at the braid of the Eas of Fundy, the spring tide, which encors when the influence of the most and ear contine

A storm waste in probably produced is properly called a tidal wave every time a syclone overs. The reduccutied tidal Kayos are really | tion of atmospheric pressure at the centre Yery likely the influences of the storm masses a rise in the mean level of the see amounting to about thirtman lisches for every bacometric inch of diminished pressure. In addition to this let wave out at sea is probably never the wind tends further to pile up the waters. an two feet high and its rise and When high tide is added to these combined

the fragody bear united influence entirely the fragody. Between waves often accompany earth-gumes as were the case at Laneau to 17th and it days in 1800. These are not tidal waves, as they are normalized excluded, the new to decrease waves produced by an earth-gumes are those where the shack occupy not very far from the comet and yet beauth does write.

MEASURING THE BREEZES.

INGENIOUS INSTRUMENT THE WEATHER MAN EMPLOYS.

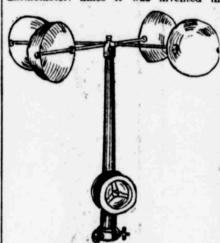
With Its Aid He Can Compute Wind Force to a Fraction up to 60 Miles an Hour and Approximately Higher-March Not so Blustery - This Winter Calm.

It may surprise some people to learn that in spite of its blustery reputation March is not always the windlest month of the year. But it isn't. February often brings with it harder blasts and more of them. It did this year. And now and then it happens that one of the other months comes along with a fine old breezy swing which outdoes the month of lionine reputation altogether.

You may know this because the Weather Bureau says so and the weather man has records and figures to prove it. For whether the wind is howling in a 70-mile gale among the skyscrapers or blowing a gentle zephyr only just hard enough to stir the signal flags above the bureau's quarters twenty stories up in the American Surety Building, an ingeniously constructed instrument up there is measuring its force for just such

But many and delicate as are the instruments invented to bring weather computation down to a scientific basis none has been devised yet to register automatically the exact force of the wind. The anemometer can indicate it approximately, but a mathematician and weather sharp has to help out.

There are lots of anemometers, as they call the wind-measuring instruments, and one is nearly perfect. That is the one used in all of the weather bureaus in the United States. It is called the Robinson nemometer. Since it was invented in



THE ANEMOMETER 1846 it has been a standard. And a mighty

ingenious instrument it is.

deflection of a spring or a suspended plate of known weight or sometimes by the raising of water in a tube the approximate force of the wind blowing against the exposed surface of the instrument. The Robinson anemometer is constructed on a slightly different plan.

It consists of four hollow half spheres of aluminum attached vertically to thin steel arms which swing horizontally upon a vertical steel spindle, just like a whirligig such as the children play with. The spindle axis terminates at the base in an endless crew, the thread of which sets in motion cogwheels connected with the dials of the nemometer.

The wind whirls around the cups at a greater or less velocity according to its strength. The cups move the upright rod to which they are joined and the rod sets the cogwheels and interior mechanism of the instrument moving. The quicker and the more revolutions the whirligig makes-and the wind determines that-the higher goes the indicator on the dial.

Originally it was believed that whether Dr. Robinson's anemometer moved around exactly one-third as fast as the wind did It was easy to correct that on the dial by means of the cogwheels and pins inside the instrument. But that view didn't

It has been found that at a low velocity of the wind the cups move a little slower than one-third as fast as the wind and for very high velocities they move a little faster than the one-third ratio. Moreover, it was discovered by experiments that the relations between wind movement and whirlgig movement were considerably by increasing or diminishing the changed diameter of the cups and by lengthening or shortening the arms. More than that, when the revolving parts

of the anemometer are comparatively heavy, that is, they have a large amount of inertia, the cups revolve appreciably when it is steady, but of the same velocity. Now all natural winds are more or less gusty, so each pattern of anemometer has to have its particular law of relation to wind movement determined by special experiments before it can be relied on And this is where the weather mathema tician comes in to help the instrument.

From elaborate tests made at Washington with a huge whirling machine with arms thirty-five feet long, a formula has been devised to correct Dr. Robinson's anemometer. . To every one of its readings this formula is applied. The result is that up to sixty miles an hour the exact velocity of the wind can be gauged; but above that it is not so sure.

But that is from the mathematician's point of view. To the ordinary mind the results would be correct enough. It is a matter of a fraction of a mile or a mile or two at most, and that in the case of a gale blowing at from seventy to one hundred

1887 and March, 1883, these thise spots registered an average wind velocity of twenty and twenty-two miles an hour, which remembering that the calm periods are counted in gives a strong indication of how numerous and how fierce the gales

Worse even than these are Pike's Peak 14,000 feet above sea level, Mount Washington and Cape Mendocino, Cal., but the elevation excuses them and few people live up there anyway. Six thousand feet up Mount Washington in January and February, 1885, the wind attained an average velocity of nearly forty-nine miles an hour. Pike's Peak has a record for December, 1886, of thirty-two miles an hour and Cape Mendocino, only 637 feet high, of nearly

thirty miles an hour. Compared with these, Rochester, N. Y., and Lodge City, Kan., both accounted pretty blustery places are peaceful with their records of only eighteen and seventeen miles. Most peaceful of all, however, is Lewiston, Idaho. It made a record in November, 1884, with an average wind velocity of just 0.4 miles an hour for the whole month; that is, there was scarcely any wind at all.

Almost the hardest wind that ever blew so far as the records show, whistled through Cape Mendocino in January, 1886. hustled through there at the rate of 14 miles an hour, but only for a few hours. Mount Washington, in Feb. 27, 1886, experienced for twenty-four hours a windstorm which blew at an average rate of 111 miles an hour.

Despite these record winds in the Pacific Coast region, however, it is in the Middle and South Atlantic od sts that the highest wind velocities are expected. Gales ranging from seventy to eighty miles an hour have been recorded occasionally along the whole of the coast line and on the North Carolina coast velocities ranging from ninety to 100 miles an hour have frequent occurrence during cyclones from the West Indies.

Here are a few records of brief storms in this region which the Weather Man has taken in the last fifteen years: Sandy Hook, Cape May and Cape Henry, 84 miles an hour; Fort Macon, 92 miles an hour; Southport, N. C., 98 miles an hour; Kittyhawk, N. C. and Cape Hatteras, 100 miles an hour and Cape Lookout, N. C., 188 miles an hour. In the last of these the wind force is largely estimated, for after registering 188 miles an hour the Weather Bureau's anemomete was blown away.

But the record-breaking wind that tops all others in the records blew for half an hour only on Mount Washington in January, 1878. It blew at the rate of 186 miles

It may please folks who don't like windstorms to know that wind velocities seem to be decreasing slightly in the region immediately around New York. This last winter has not been so windy as the winter before by about 200 miles in a month February this year was the breeziest period. In January it blew 12,710 miles; in February 15,266 miles and in March just a few mile over 13,000.

For the whole three months we had only about 41,283 miles of wind as against 41,866 miles in the same months the year before March, as has been said, didn't live up to its reputation, though it was as blustery as the preceding March.

It wasn't, however, so leonine a month as March, 1899. That was the windlest winter month we have had in recent years. They have had the anemometer which measurers the wind up in the Weather Bureau's skyscraper for nearly twenty years, so it has done a whole lot of work in its time. But then anemometers last forever, almost, if properly oiled and taken care of, despite the delicate service they perform and the rate at which the wind makes them whirl around sometimes when it is out for business.

And up there they get all the wind that is going. There may be a few slightly more gusty spots between the city's tall build-

going. There may be a few slightly more gusty spots between the city's tall buildings when the gale is blowing, but all the year around, the Weather Man is surest of a breeze of anybody in the whole city.

FAMOUS TOREADOR HERE.

Luiz Mazzanti, Spain's First Bullinghter,

Passes Through Tewn.

New York has just entertained a foreign celebrity of the first rank who was passing through the city after a triumphant visit to Mexico and other countries lying to the south of the United States. This distinguished visitor was Luiz Mazzanti, the most famous bullfighter in Spain.

With him was Antonio Fuentez, who is only less noted than the toreador, with whom, in accordance with the custom of bullfights, he always appears. It is the custom to have two famous toreadors take part together in a fight. They meet the bulls alternately. The famous Mazzanti is, in Spain, the undisputed head of his profession.

highly educated gentlemen—now I'll teil you why.

"Phil's been with us for many years. He had a whole lot of ups and more downs.

His downs are with him now. His health's gone and his pocketbook's in worse condition. No diver could find a semblance of it. Now if he don't get away to the springs, there's nothing to it—he's gone, and we will have to builty it ake it. I propose a poker benefit for him.

"There wasn't a man in the crowd who had the slightest idea of what a poker benefit for him.

"There wasn't a man in the crowd who had the slightest idea of what a poker benefit for him.

"There wasn't a man in the crowd who had the slightest idea of what a poker benefit for him.

"There wasn't a man in the crowd who had the slightest idea of what a poker benefit for him.

"There wasn't a man in the crowd who had the slightest idea of what a poker benefit for him.

"There wasn't a man in the crowd who had the slightest idea of what a poker benefit for him.

"There wasn't a man in the crowd who had the slightest idea of what a poker benefit for him.

"Tow lellows don't seem to take to the idea, or else you're so infernally ign

compensation.

In strange cities they are compelled to meet animals of whose nature they are wholly ignorant. In their own country they are familiar with the various breeds of buils that are brought into the arena cod know with more or less certainty what and know with more or less certainty what tactics they are likely to experience from

them.
In Mexican cities they are not familiar with the breeds and are never certain what may happen. This increased danger to the fighters is thought to be worth higher

wages Mazzanti has been a picturesque figure in the Broadway crowd, wearing a broad-brimmed white felt hat and a short plait of stiff black hair at the back of his neck. He was a lawyer before he decided twenty years ago to become a toreador. He is a

HIS POKER BENEFIT.

The Way of Some Gamblers of Helping Comrade in Distress.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal "Did you ever hear of a poker henefit?" "A poker benefit?" "Just as I say."

The first speaker was a man who had from time almost immemorial in Louisville made tongue and buckle meet and often overlap many yards by competing in the great gam of stacking chips. "Now, you have been to church benefits

and pound parties. They don't bet much on a hand in any of these games, except when there is a prize up for the handsomest or most popular girl. Then look out. I like o see that church game then because they will surely get in good and strong. You have attended theatrical benefits

People certainly get in well on them now and then; and don't forget the benefits for the men that make their living with the mitt Everybody knows about them; but did you ever hear of a poker benefit? "It was the most peculiar benefit I ever

heard of. Just took place a few months ago "Some months, in fact over a year ago. one of the boys was taken down. been working for some time. The town was closed awful tight, and the most of us were having a hard time handling a plate full three times a day. Some of us were managing to make a little here and there, but it was hard

"The sick man got out, and he was in real bad shape. Just as it happened the most of our crowd got out of town for some weeks. was with them, and we came back with a

pretty good chunk.
"We went to the old place and while taking a drink in came our sick man. He hadn't suffered in the meantime, but, I'll tell you, he looked like a man who gets broke in a game and slides back his chair and says:

'Leave me out. "We didn't leave him out on the drink deal and some of us sheered him off at last with one of the gang, and then the balance of us went into what they call executive session. You know, there ain't any one who has been

"We had one, at any rate, and there wasn't any cards, chips or drinks. A fellow named —call him Sam, and call the sick man Phil tipped off the executive meeting to the gang There were six of us who had come back with a nice lot of dough.

"'How much have you boys got?' was

"'I got \$125,' said Bam.

"'I got \$160, said one.
"I got \$80, said another "And each man named his roll, and every one knew that the others told the truth ex-cept as to a few dollars for drinks and other things which needn't be mentioned " 'We're all pretty well fixed, ain't we?

asked Sam. " 'Yes,' said one of the crowd. 'But what do you mean by measuring our rolls?'
"Well, I'm---,' said Sam. 'Ain't you caught on?

"I'll tell you, it looked squallish for a while, but, friends, listen. Sam-do you know him? He is a gambler, like me-but he is fairly decent. If he were a cotton bale and one of these expert samplers were to pull at him, they would certainly mark him: 'Mid-

"What is middling cotton?" "I am trying to reach that poker treat I haven't time to teach you cotton grades. But, I'll say this, if you and I had a black waxy North Texas farm and raised dling' cotton every year, we would make Col. Richardson—God rest his soul—a might

mall man in the history of cotton planters. "I was talking about catching on—wasn't I? And none of us caught. The next thing that Sam did was to hit the table hard and strong, and say mean things to us. Now, Sam's all right, but he was with a crowd that would stand just so much blackguarding. He keptit up, and at last one of the boys got up and said:

"Sam, you've got to quit that."

"Who: me? Twenty to five I don't until I teach you and the rest of the gang what the educated tolk call intuition and what I call horse sense."

"Some more clouds came up, but Sam kept op: "I was talking about catching on-wasn't

"Some more clouds came up, but Sam kept on;
"Didn't you fellows see Phil a while ago?
"Yes, said the crowd.
"What did he look like?
"Like we best chip in for the undertaker."
"Undertaker."
"Undertaker."
"Indertaker."
"Phil's been with us for many years. He had a whole lot of ups and more downs.

with him was Antonio Fuentez, who is only less noted than the toreador, with whom, in accordance with the custom of builfights, he always appears. It is the custom to have two famous toreadors take part together in a fight. They meet the buils alternately. The famous Mazzanti is, in Spain, the undisputed head of his profession.

The two men stopped here at a Spanish hotel to await the steamer that was to take them back to Spain in time for the festival at Seville, in which they both are to take part. They have just been fighting in Mexico and Havans.

Like all imported entertainers, they have received much more pay than they are accustomed to in their own countries. But, unike the singers and the actors, they have a real ground for this increase in compensation.

In strange cities they are compelled to meet animals of whose nature they are wholly ignorant. In their own country

"And how the boys got out Do you know," and how the boys got out Do you know," and how the boys got out Do you know, along "And how the boys got out Do you know," and the strength of its increase in compensation.

Me wants the real stan and a stan move along.

"And how the boys got out. Do you know, that although the town was closed tight, when 7 o'clock came, lynch me if we didn't have two tubles chock-a-block, eight at each one, each man with his \$5 worth of checks in front of him and a comfortable roll right. "The sick man was there. He was banker

The sick man was there. He was banker Every one gave him a hearty shake. No a mind you ho man dared to hand the sick man anything. We just had a legitimate poker benefit. If we had had a game outside of Phil, that old Kitty would have said Give me anyway and so Phil was just for the time being 'Kitty. No charity about it. All of the crowd knew about the Kitty knew it was Phil's and I honestly believe that every man at hoth tables wished chery hand as only played jackpots would show threes or better. Of course, you understand the take out.

miles an hour is not so much after all. In New York at any rate it is rarely that the measuring capacity of the assemble to the street of the

CLUB WOMEN MUCH EXCITED.

COLOR LINE QUESTION SOON TO COME UP AT LOS ANGELES.

To Be the Chief Issue at the Biennis Meeting of the General Federation Next May-Effects of the Storm Raised at Milwaukee-The Outlook.

Soon after the middle of April, the wheels of the various federation special trains will begin to turn and over the country will set a tide of travel from north, southeast and west to that garden spot of southern California, Los Angeles. There in the first week in May will convene the sixth biennial meeting of the General Federation

of Women's Clubs. Highwater mark was supposed to have been reached at Denver in 1896 when close upon 1,000 delegates answered the roll call and it is true that the assembly at Milwaukee two years later showed a decrease in attendance. It was at the Wisconsin city, however, that the color question came up. The agitation over it has increased with every month of the two years that have passed since then and it will send many more club women to Los An-

geles than went to Denver. The question is the paramount issue of the meeting. Within a few days a new contribution to the agitation has come from

Los Angeles. Mrs. W. L. Graves, a Vice-President of the Friday Morning Club of that place, read a paper recently stating very plainly reasons and facts to justify her conviction that the admission of colored women's clubs would be unwise. Ever since Los Angeles has been excited over the question and some denunciation of Mrs. Graves has followed.

California club women have been very much excited over the question from the first. The recent candidate for the Presidency of the State Federation, Mrs. Lovill White of San Francisco, withdrew from the contest when it seemed that the sentiment of the convention was in favor of the admission of colored clubs and that the delegates would go to Los Angeles so instructed. After her withdrawal and a lively time in general the delegates were sent uninstructed, by a close vote.

A prominent club woman who visited New York recently summed up the situa-

tion to a Sun reporter in this way: "What I should say is that pretty nearly everybody concerned is heartily sick of the whole matter. It has got to be decided, however, for it has passed out of the realm of one colored women's club and away from a Georgia plan or a Massachusette plan into a question of a great policy. This the federation must decide for itself in open convention.

"Massachusetts wishes herself through with the whole business, but her women are not of the sort that shrink from an obligation because it is disagreeable. The ssue was sprung upon them in Milwaukee in the most unexpected way. They stood

ciple now.

"How the individual woman feels is indicated by a vote of the club presidents of Massachusetts who, at their informal meeting a month or so ago, put themselves on record, 60 to 10, in favor of the compromise resolution which was the result of the conference here in New York between Massachusetts and Georgia. Notwithstanding this, however, the Executive Board of the Massachusetts Federation felt itself obliged to stand by its first proposition and its original plan will be presented by Massa-

husetts at Los Angeles. "In the meantime the prominent women of the State have done considerable and successful wire pulling to prevent Mrs. were questioned in Milwaukee, from again presenting herself to the convention asking for recognition as a delegate. Her aggressive personality has been an unfortunate factor all the way through and certainly has not

helped her cause. "Georgia is about as tired of the matter, but she, too, represents if not a principle at least a feeling that is strong and traditional and quite as influential as even a Plymouth Rock principle. She has decided to lay aside he proposed Georgia amendment, and her

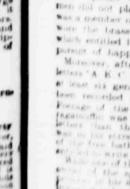
first plan and will accept the compromise. "Southern club women stand almost solid behind Georgia. Northern club women are by no means so united in their support for one, have evaded the question up to the last possible moment by sending their delegates uninstructed to Los Angeles.

"The South is willing to be generous, perhaps, because upon her representative, Mrs. Lowe, the President of the General Federation, must be put the responsibility for the whole imbroglio. Through her failure to pay attention to what club was being admitted by her signing of its acceptance, admitted by her signing of its acceptance, was brought about the present uncomfortable state of affairs.

"But the issue has been raised and must be met. If it were submitted to every individual club woman of the General Federation to-day, I believe the decision would be overwhelmight activity the administration."

be overwhelmingly against the admission of clubs of colored women. It is all very well to say that the social element in club life should not exist and need not be considered. It does exist and must be con-"The white woman of the United States certainly is not ready to receive the negro woman of the United States socially. That wise man and Moses of his race, Booker

T. Washington, recognizes this thoroughly but I understand that Mrs. Ruffin is no sympathy with his emphasis of the matter
"What will probably happen at Los Angeles is that the compromise resolution will be accepted by the convention itself This would leave the question in the hands of each State to settle. Any State federation could receive the membership, if it so decided, of a club of colored women, all State federated clubs to be eligible to the General Federation. If recommended to its executive board by the executive board



in the open sea is quite insensitie. It influences the reach may be waves large

to make the time land high washed to make the time higher these to a height of the histonian and described to the higher these to a height of the histonian advancing to the land the const of finite described to the setter hand, the spring the sense particularly the case at finite sense particularly the form that except the tearthic learning the finite sense particularly the case at finites at finite sense particularly the case at finites at finit evilation & less includitante, was and excepte, on each a coast as that of Bai-

eneigh to do great damage on low counts. It was each a wave that considering a part of the delta of the Ganges in 1787,

for they are often confused.

part of the delta of the source communi-ter energy away 200,000 much it is the coast cities and that feel the effect of a storic wave, especially when struck of a storic wave, especially when struck of a storic wave, especially when struck

